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NEW YORK, MONDAY, JANUARY 7, 1889.

ONE BULLET APIECE DID IT. LONG-HAIRED ARTIST MANN MUR-DERS HIS NIECE AND HIMSELE.

Her Sen, a District Messenger Boy, Dis. er Sen, a Market Bropped in at Home on his Way to Do an Errand-Jeniousy Supposed to Have Caused the Deed,

Walter Jones, a lad of 12, ran up the stairs of the tenement at 342 East Fifty-fourth street at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He is a Western Union telegraph messenger, lived with his mother and, his great-uncle on the fourth floor, and had dropped in to get something to eat before doing an errand on which he had been sent. His lips were puckered for whistle as he pushed open the kitchen door and walked in. To his great surprise his nother was not in the latchen, and he called her. There was no response, and he turned to so into the bedroom in search of ner. He had just crossed the threshold when he something that scared all the merriment out of him. Lying upon the floor the doorway leading to the front room was his great-uncle, William Mans. He was on his back with his pale, thin face upturned and the end of his long, black e resting upon his ohest. His right leg was stretched out, but the left was drawn up as if with pain. The left arm was contracted and the fingers bent. The right arm lay partly under his body, the long, thin hand plainly withle and the long fingers just touching a nickel-plated revolver. There was blood on

the right side of his face, and a pool of it under his head. Walter turned and ran down stairs. He didn't know what to do. and wandered about the streets for a time. He actually went and delivered the message that had been given him, and returned to his office. He had partly overcome his fright by this time, and concluded that the best thing to do would be to notify his aunt. Mrs. Jones, who lived in Fifty-second street. He sent her a telegram, and also sent one to another aunt fiving in Brooklyn. It was by this time 6% o'clock, and Policeman Kelly was passing. Walter told the policeman what he had seen, and Kelly went with him up to the apartment. The kitchen was dark, and Kelly lit a lamp on the mantel and took it into the room. He saw Mann and also a woman lying on the floor. The latter lay crouched against the north wall of the room, beside the bed, only the right side of her face exposed, and that covered with blood. "Why, there's a woman shot, too," he said to the boy who stood behind with his hands over his eyes. "Oh, that's my mother," Walter gasped, and fell fainting to the floor. him, and returned to his office. He had partly

the boy who stood behind with his hands over his eyes.

"Oh, that's my mother." Walter gasped, and fell fainting to the floor.

Kelly picked him up and took him out of the room. Then he went to the police station and gave notice of what had occurred. Puring his absence Mrs. Jones and her sister and Roundsman Bingham arrived.

Two large cravon portraits, one of the dead man and the other of the woman, hang on the west wall of the kitchen. They were Mann's work. His portrait shows a man so much like the Hon. William F. Cody. "Buffalo Bill." that he might have been his twin brother. A black moustache and long goates, sharp eyes, and a prominent nose were the main characteristics. Long coal black hair hangs over his left shoulder in the picture, and he wears a black bow under a turn-down collar. Mrs. Jones's portrait shows the face of a good-looking darkhaired woman of about 30. She wore a braided jersey, with a gold bar pin at the throat. Both portraits were set in large heavy gilt frames.

As the story was learned by bits from the haired woman of about 30. She wore a braided jersey, with a gold bar pin at the throat. Both portraits were set in large heavy gilt frames. As the story was learned by bits from the dead woman's sisters and her son, her name was Carrie Jones. Her maiden name they refused to give. She was 32 years old, and was a native of Poughkeepsie. She was married twelve years ago to a Poughkeepsie carpenter. Stephen Jones. She left him some years ago. Walter was her son by this marriage. Mann was a brother of Mrs. Jones's mother. He was a Southerner, and had spent twenty-four of his forty years in the South. Three years ago he went to Poughkeepsie to visit his relatives, and there met Mrs. Jones. He became infatuated with her, and induced her to leave her home and come to New York. She took her son with her and passed as her uncle's housekeeper. They lived together in a flat in Second avenue near Forty-sixth street, and moved to Fifty-fourth street only last Wednesday. They were not acquainted with anybody in the house. Mann, who was a crayon artist, managed to make a pretty fair living. He was jealous, and at times there were unpleasant scenes. Two weeks ago, her sisters say, he scolded her fused to go.

It was in their bedroom that the bodies of Mann and Mrs. Jones were found, and Walter alepton a shake-down at the foot of the bed, Mann and Mrs. Jones had some words on Saturday night, and Walter was awakened from his sleep. He heard Mann say:

"I'll fift you for this to-morrow."

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning Walter's mother got up and prenaved coffee for him.

his sleep. He heard Mann say:

"Ill fix you for this to-morrow."

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning Walter's mother got up and prepared coffee for him. Mann was then asleep. It was evident from the appearance of the rooms that the quarrel had occurred after the noonday meal. The bed was made. On the table in the kitchen were the remnants of the meal—two plates containing chicken bones, a plate with rye and wheat bread, a heavy beer tumbler that had contained tea, a decorated china cup, and a butter dish. There was also a bird cage containing a canary at one end of the table and a half-smoked cigar lay on the marble mantel shelf. From the position Mrs. Jones's body was found in it was evident that she had run away from Mann, and had crouched down in the corner of the bedroom when she was shot. The builet entered her right temple. Mann was a crack shot.

corner of the bedroom when she was shot. The bullet entered her right temple. Mann was a crack shot.

Mrs. Eva Brunner and her 11-year-old daughter, Emily, on the floor below, heard the shots at 1 P. M. Both say there was an interval of less than two minutes between the shots. At 2:30 o'clock Mrs. Karbach, living in the front apartment on the fourth floor, was called to the door by a big man, who asked her whether a German man lived on that floor. He did not know the name of the man he wanted to see. Mann was of German extraction. Mrs. McAdams, who occupies the rear apartment on the same floor, saw the man at the kitchen door of the Mann apartment. His hand was on the knob. She thought he must have gone in, as later she saw the door half way open, and it was so when Walter came home. This man was tall, well drossed, and wore a heavy black beard. Whatever he saw he told nobody. The police thought it night have been Mrs. Jones's husband, but her sisters were positive last night that it could not have been. One of the sisters is married to Jones's brother. In the front room of the Mann apartment was found a half-finished portrait of Mann's sister, the mother of the niece he killed. She died three weeks ago. He has three sisters living in the North. One. Mrs. Bayer, lives in Bergen, N. J. One lives in Beventy-second street, this city, and the third lives in Brooklyn. It is said that he was in the Conlederate army, He belonged to a Morrisanla singing society, and his surviving alternoon might have been another member.

BROTHER HARRISON RETURNS.

He Starts Another Rousing Revival With-

out Reference to the Storm. After several months of revival work in other cities, which he describes as prolific in the salvation of thousands of souls, Thomas Harrison, the ex-boy preacher and revivalist. esumed operations in New York again yesterday at the Beekman Hill Methodist Episcopal Church, Fiftieth street, east of Second avenue. Half a dozen services were held during the day, and although it rained incessantly, the revivalist was not at all discouraged. The peo ple didn't seem to care much, either, for at the evening service the house was packed. The revivalist, who admitted last night that he had long ago ceased to be a boy, when referring to meetings that he had long ago ceased to be a boy, when referring to meetings that he had held nine years ago, saw enough promise in the wind, rain, and mud to proclaim that this was to be the greatest revival service. In the afternoon was a the most suspicious he ever witnessed for a beginning. The day began witn a Pentecostal meeting at 9% A. M., which was followed by a morning revival service. In the afternoon was a love feast, and at 6% P. M., a young people's meeting, in all of which revivalist figured. Then came the chief event at 7% o'clock.

Got up this morning and looked out of my country of the same, in all of which will not not a feast of the point of the same is possed to stop it. Got up and t'ad stopped—or it was raining just the same. I a pose, but I didn't see it. Faith overcomes everything, you know.

At the end of his exhortation Mr. Harrison asked professors of religion to arise, and while they sang. There is a fountain filled with blood, seekers after salvation were invited to come forward to the front seats. Mr. Harrison fitted among the congregation and led out a number. About a score manifested a desire to be avec, swelling the total number of conversions for the first day to over fifty.

The services will be continued every night the weak except Saturday. evening service the house was packed. The

INTERESTING HISTORICAL PAPER.

The Report of Talleyrand on the Death of George Washington WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 .- Mr. Somerville

Pinkney Tuck. United States Assistant Commissioner-General to the Paris Exposition of 1889. while in Europe on a special mission, having for its object a search for documents and other evidences relating to the French spoliation claims, discovered in Paris, among the archives of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, a paper written by Talleyrand, which has particular interest at this time in connection with the project new under way and in charge of a committee of ladies, presided over by Miss Bayard and Mrs. Nathan Appleton, the object of which is to raise a fund for the erection of a statue of Washington in some public place in the city of Paris. The following is a translation of the paper, the original of which is Nos. 172 and 173 of Volume 51 of the manuscript series known as "Etats-Unis, 1799-1800" (years seven and eight of the French republic):

eight of the French republic):

Report of Integrand Minister of Foreign Affairs, on the occasion of the death of George Washington:

"A nation which some day will be a great nation, and which te-day is the wiscest and happiest on the face of the earth, weeps at the bier of a man whose courage and genius contributed the most to free it from bondage and elevate it to the rank of an independent and sovereign power. The regrets caused by the death of this great man, the memories are used by these regrets, and a proper veneration for all that is held dear and sacred by mankind, impel us to give expression to our sentiments by taking part in an event which deprives the world of one of its brightest ornaments, and removes to the realm of history one of the noblest lives that ever honored the human race.

removes to the realm of history one of the noblest lives that ever honored the human race.

The name of Washington is inseparably linked with a memorable epoch. He adorned this epoch by his talents and the nobility of his character and with virtues that even envy dared not assail. History offers few examples of such renown. Great from the outset of his career, patriotic before his country had become a nation, brilliant and universal despite the passions and political resentments that would gladly have checked his career, his fame is to day imperishable—fortune having consecrated his claim to greatness, while the prosperity of a people destined for grand achievements is the best evidence of a fame ever to increase.

His own country now honors his memory with funeral ceremonies, having lost a citizen whose public actions and unassuming grandeur in private life were a living example of courage, wisdom, and unselfishness: and France, which from the dawn of the American Revolution halled with hope a nation hitherto unknown that was discarding the vices of Europe, whichforesaw all the glory that this nation would bestow on humanity, and the enlightment of governments that would ensue from the novel character of the social institutions and the new type of heroism of which Washington and America were models of the world at large—France, I repeat, should depart from established usages and do honor to one whose fame is beyond comparison with that of others.

The man who, amid the decadence of mod-

whose same is beyond comparison with that of others.

"The man who, amid the decadence of modern ages first dared believe that he could inspire degenerate nations with courage to rise to the level of republican virtues lived for all nations and for all centuries, and this nation, which first saw in the life and success of that illustrious man a foreboding of his desting, and therein recognized a future to be realized. and therein recognized a future to be realized and duties to be performed, has every right to class him as a fellow-citizen. I therefore sub-mit to the First Consul the following decree:

"Ronaparte, First Consul of the republic, decrees as follows:
"Article 1. A statue is to be erected to Gen. Washington.
"Article 2. This statue is to be placed in one of the squares of Paris, to be chosen by the Munister of the Interior, and it shall be his duty to execute the present decree." There is no evidence that any action was

There is no evidence that any event was ever taken on this proposed decree by Napoleon, and it is probable that the matter was entirely forgotten in the press of affairs of that exciting time. A copy of the original of this prophetic State-paper has been lately procured by Mr. Tuck for the Department of State.

THE CONTEST IN THE HOUSE.

It May Have a Deeper Meaning Than the Mere Changing of the Rules,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6 .- The contest that has been going on in the House for several days has a bearing upon events which are likely to happen in the next Congress, and this will have considerable influence in determining the resuit of this attempt to change the rules in order to get a vote on the Oklahoma bill and the Pacific Railroad Funding bill. The change of rules was proposed at a meeting of the Committee on Rules by Mr. Cannon of Illinois, and there was a tie vote, Cannon and Reed voting to report the resolution favorably and Randall and Mills against it. Mr. Carlisle, the fifth member of the committee, voted with the Republicans, saying that he could see no harm that could come of it, and its adoption by the House would bring stood in the way of all other business on suspension days for several months. Mr. Randall did not assign the reasons for his opposition,

pension days for several months. Mr. Randall did not assign the reasons for his opposition. but aside from his opinions, whatever they may be, in regard to the Oklahoma and Pacific Railroad bills, he objects to making the precedent of changing the rules in order to reach a vote upon a particular question.

This is what the Republicans did in the Forty-seventh Congress by the aid of arbitrary and unprecedented ruling by Mr. Reifer for the purpose of overcoming opposition to their scheme for turning out enough Democratis to give the Republicans a safer majority. In the Fifty-first Congress the same conditions will exist, and they are likely to pursue the same course, especially if they succeed in making a precedent in this Democratic Congress that will be directly applicable to the needs of their situation in the next Congress. They can only succeed now by the aid of a considerable number of Democrats, because some of the Republicans are making a bitter fight against changing the rules, solely for the reason that they wish to prevent the two bills that are objectionable to them from coming to a vote. They say the project is a scheme in the interest of land speculators and the Pacific railroads, and they will use every parliamentary means to prevent a vote on either bill.

The controversy is to be renewed to-morrow. The fight is led on one side by Mr. Reed of Maine and Mr. Springer, who are supported by most of the Republicans and some of the Democrats who favor the Oklahoma and Pacific Railroad bills. The opposition is led by Anderson of Kansas, Anderson of Iowa, and Barnes of Georgias, who are followed by a few Republicans who oppose the two bills above mentioned, and by many Democrats who agree with Kandall that the proposed change of rules is impolitic and inexpedient. Altogether it is a queer fight.

FOUR SPEAKERSHIP CANDIDATES. What Each has to Say About his Certainty

of Setting the Nomination. The three principal candidates for the Speakership of the New Jersey House of Assembly, which will meet to organize to-morow, were interviewed yesterday. Robert Hudspeth, who is believed to be in the lead for

the race, said: "I think there is no doubt that I have got the nomination in my hand already. The contest is between McDermitt's bluff and myself. Mr. Heppenheimer has no chance. McDerfrom me. He wasn't a bit smart in declaring

from me. He wasn't a bit smart in declaring that he had bolted against me solely for himself. He can't win any of my strength by it."

William Heppenheimer said: "I have a sure thing. While Hudspeth has been running around to get newspaper booms I have been making a still-hunt for votes, and I feel sure I have enough to give me the nomination on the first ballot."

Mr. McDermitt said: "I am going to make the Speakership. Party usage entities me to it. The rule is that when a man is made by the caucus the party leader on the floor of one House'he is entitled as a matter of promotion to the Speakership of the succeeding House if he serves in it. I was the leader on the floor last year. I should be the presiding officer this year. That's the case in a nutshell."

The Hon, John Parnell Fesney, the Horseshoe statesman, was sure he would get the caucus nomination, but he didn't want to talk about it.

Two Stages Bobbed.

CLOVERDALE, Cal., Jan. 6 .- A double stage robbery occurred last night. The down stage from Mendocino City was stopped near Philo. about 11 o'clock, by a masked highwayman. about 11 o'clock, by a masked highwayman, at oarise, and while ountais filled with it was demanded the treasure box, and, holding a revolver in one hand, took the box from the divergate. Mr. Harrison and led out a marked, "Good night, gentlemen." The stage had only gone a few hundred yards when it met the up stage from Cloverdale, and the divergate over the stage in the control of the stage in A JACK SHEPPARD ESCAPE.

A BURGLAR GETS OUT OF SING SING WITH A ROPE LADDER.

He Walks Coolly Through Warden Brush's House-His Surrender to Three Men in the Woods After Several Shots, The most dangerous, reckless, and untrustworthy convict in Sing Sing prison is a alim man, five feet nine inches tall, with a

freekled face and a mass of dark red hair. His features are flat. His eyes are gray and restless except when he is meditating some usually out of countenance with all the boldness of innocence. He is James Montgomery alias James Lewis, alias James Buckley, alias James Austin, alias James Buckingham. He is famous for his prison escapes. In March, 1887, he was arrested for burglary. He pleaded guilty and was sent to Sing Sing, where he had been before, to serve a term of five years. Seventeen months, the time allowed for good behavior, had been deducted from his previous term, but as he was brought back again before the seventeen months had expired he was compelled to serve this time out before his new sentence was begun. Montgomery is always surly and his reputation for devising ingenious schemes to escape make him unpopular with keepers He has been employed in the jobbing shop lately, where there are always a lot of odds and ends that might be used by a handy man in many dangerous ways.

Two months ago the roof of the main prison ouilding was in need of a new tin covering, and Keeper Guernsey, who is a practical tinsmith. was ordered to set a number of convicts at the work. Ten prisoners were selected, among them being Montgomery. He was seldom allowed to leave the roof except when the day's work was ended, or when dinner was ready, and then he was as closely watched as ever. After dinner on last Friday the men were all hard at work. There was a difficult piece of work near the northwest corner of the roof, and Keeper Guernsey kneeled down to do it himself. The moment his back was turned Montgomery slipped over to the eastern edge of the roof, and drew from under his coat a rude ladder made of tarred rope. There were three cross pieces, one of them being a hammer handle, and the other two were bits of hickory that he had picked up about the prison yard. The ladder was about six feet long. He fastened one end to the chimner, and then kneeling down seized the rope and let himself swing over the stone pavement of the yard. The height was more than flity feet. By gently swinging himself to ard fro he at last got a foothold on the window of the bathroom on the top floor of Warden Brush's house, which adjoins the prison. Still cinging to the ladder he raised the window and climbed into the room. was ordered to set a number of convicts at the

bathroom on the top floor of Warden Brush's house, which adjoins the prison. Still clinging to the ladder he raised the window and climbed into the room.

Here he removed his striped coat, and, turning it inside out, put it on again and buttoned it over his waistcoat. Then he turned the lining of his cap out, and, pulling the cap as low over his face as he could, he opened the bath room door and stepped out into the hall. The halls and stairs of the Warden's house are thickly carpeted and Montgomery descended through the large room that adjoins the Warden's office and passed out of a door that opens on the road. He turned to the south and walked along the road toward Sparta, a little hamlet half a mile from the prison. He walked slowly along the road, apparently taking no notice of several villagers he met on the way. His objective point was doubtless a dense stretch of woods that begins just east of Sparta. He was passing through a clump of wood about a quarter of a mile from the prison when he met an old man named Michael Gisler. If Montgomery had not turned his coat and cap inside out he might have passed unnoticed, for prisoners have sometimes to go some distance from the prison in search of cattle that stray away. The turned coat excited suspicion.

"Where are you going?" asked Gisier.

cited suspicion.
"Where are you going?" asked Gisler.
"None of your business," retorted Mont-"None of your business," retorted Montgomery,
Gisler hurried to his house, a short distance
away, and got his revolver. Then he and his
nephew, also named Gisler, hurried after
Montgomery, They met Alexander Robinson,
who is occasionally employed at the prison as
a keeper, and he joined them. Just on the
edge of the clumn of wood they came up with
Montgomery, and ordered him to surrender.
For answer Montgomery pulled a shoe knife
out of his pocket and said:

"I'll kill the first man who touches me."
Young Gisler raised his revolver.
"Don't shoot to kill," said the old man.
Young Gisler fired two shots. The bullets
whistled by Montgomery's head, but he laughed at them, and still flourished his knife.
"Shoot again, and shoot to hit him," ordered
Robinson.

"Shoot again, and shoot to hit him," ordered Robinson.
Old man Gisler walked up to Montgomery and struck him a stinging blow over the cheek with a cane that he carried. Young Gisler raised the revolver again and pointed it straight at Montgomery's head.
"I'll surrender." said Montgomery. When Keeper Guernsey discovered that Mont-

When Keeper Guernsey discovered that Montgomery was missing from the roof he asked the mer where he had gone.

"He was sick," said one of the convicts, "and I guess he had to go down stairs."

The keeper's suspicions were aroused, and, after locking up the men in their cells, made a thorough search of the yard. Then he reported Montgementy's escape to Principal Keeper Connaughton. Before Mr. Connaughton had time to do anything Office Runner Cook reported that three villagers were outside with an escaped prisoner they were anxious to get rid of.

Montgomery was brought in looking very sheepish. "Why did you try to escape?" asked Mr.

Montgomery was brought in looking very sheepish.

"Why did you try to escape?" asked Mr. Connaughton.

"It was the first opportunity I had, and I took it," replied Montgomery, sullenly,
Montgomery was locked up in a cell, where he will probably be kept in the future. His attempt to escape will cost him eight and one-half months, or just one-half of the time allowed for good behavior. He enjoyed liberty for about fifteen minutes.

Montgomery, who was born in England forty years ago, and is a carpenter, once served a term in the Trenton prison, where he made one desperate attempt to escape. It was in the dead of winter, and he succeeded in getting into the woods, but the cold was intense, and he was so ill clad that he gave himself up after wandering about for two weeks. After his release he committed another burglary, and was sentenced to the Dannemora prison for five years. He made an attempt to break out of this prison but failed and was punished. On June 11, 1870, he was arrested in the act of breaking into a dwelling. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to Clinton prison for five years. Ho was known at this time as James Lewis. He planned an elaborate scheme for escaping, but it was folied by the treachery of a comrade. On June 22, 1879, he was arrested again as James Buckingham for a burglary committed in Hudson. He was sent to Clinton prison again for five years. His reputation as a prison-breaker was so well known by this time that extra care was taken of him, and although he concocted many schemes for getting away none of them succeeded. He had only been out of prison a few months when he was arrested in this city for burglary. He pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to five years in Sing Sing prison. He behaved himself this time, and was released on Dec. 9, 1886. His next sentence was the one he is serving.

THREE IMPOSTORS.

They are Swindling People while Claiming to be Mexican Journalists.

LAREDO, Texas, Jan. 6 .- A Memphis despatch referring to three young Mexican journalists caused a sensation in the two Laredos. About a month ago three young men claiming to be Floria Marti of Et Diario Español, Filippe L. Egina of La Epoca, and Francisco de la Vega of the Monitor of the city of Mexico, secured an introduction to the Governor of Nuevo Leon, and from him obtained strong letters of recommenda to Mayor Belden of New Laredo. said they were starting on a tour for pleasure in the United States, and would write up the result of their observations for their respective newspapers.

On the strength of their splendid testimonials Consul Cisco gave them letters of introduction to the Memphis Arakanche, the St. Louis Republic, the Nashville American, and the Louisville Courier-Journal. It now turns out that they are impostors, and left many unpaid bills in Monterey and Nuevo Laredo.

Consul Cisco has telegraphed to the newspapers to which he gave letters of introduction that the young journalists are frauds. said they were starting on a tour for pleasure

Long Island's Natural Gas.

Five hundred dollars has been subscribed short time ago. The end which is driven into the ground will be tipped with a diament point. For about a foot from the end of the diamend point the pipe will be full of holes through which the gas may find its way into the pipe. The pipe will be driven down until it strikes gas er a rock. Plumber Hesnay has the contract for lighting the pipe, and be will begin work to-LaY. REFOLT AGAINST POWDERLY.

Move that is Expected to Result in the Overthrow of his Administration.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6 .- A circular ad-

Iressed to the Knights of Labor of this country, signed by four of the original seven mon who founded the order, was given out for publication this evening. The opponents of the Powderly administration are said to be at the back of the issuance of the circular which, it is confidently expected by those interested in the movement, will finally result in the overthrow of the present administration and the return of the order to principles on which it was first organized. Such prominent men as William H. Bailey, ex-member of the General Executive Board: Frederick Turner, ex-Treasurer of the order; H. J. Skef fington, Master Workman of Shoe Workers National Assembly, and other anti-administrationists of equal prominence, are expected to join in the movement outlined in the circular. Thomas B. Barry will be in the city during the present week, and he is expected to give the movement his approval. It is also likely that all of the dissatisfied delegates to the late General Assembly at Indianapolis will join. The circular is as follows:

To the Members of the Knights of Labor greeting. In behalf of the telling millions of the earth, we, the surviving founders of the secret order of Knights of Labor, have, after several meetings held in the city of Philadelphia, and after due deliberation and investigation into the present autogratic form of government found that the present order of Knights of Labor ha ciple of self-government lying at the base of American mituations. As the order of the American institutions. As the order of the Knights of Labor was founded for the purpose of abolishing poverty by securing to the laborer the fruits of his foll; and as wa the original founders of the Knights of Labor, who handed to the officers and the membership the principles of the organization have departed from the principles transferred to them, and being determined to return to the original text, we extend the hand of fraternity te all those who believe in the principles tomerly promugated, but it Serecy, obedience, mutual assistance, and the placing of industry on a scientific basis. We have resolved to eliminate all opposition detrimental to the principles and progress of the Knights of Labor as the founders intended.

In making this known through the public press we do so to notify those at a distance, and this must be accepted as a reply to many letters received on the sub-As in 1890 numbers for assemblies will be given from ciple of self-government lying at the base of

cepted as a reply to many letters received on the sucjett.

As in 1880 numbers for assemblies will be given from
Philiadelphia, until a sufficient number have been
formed to call a joint Convention for the good of the
order. Those desiring to be with na will address box
834. Philadelphia. All communications will receive
prompt reply, and all necessary matter will be furnished
to carry on the needed work. In conclusion we desire
to say that believing we are doing right in issuing the
foregoing as we did when promulgating the principles
of the Knights of Labor nearly twenty years ago, we
have unitedly affixed our names.

Javes L. Waiser, R. N. Krex.

R. C. Macielley, Joseph S. Kennery.

IT WAS A BIG OFFER.

Mr. Hillard Denies That \$40,000 Was Offered to him for his Vote.

Henry Steffens, a Jersey City painter, church pillar, and purifier of politics, called at District Attorney Winfield's office in the Hudson county Court House last Thursday and old Mr. Winfield that the Bartlett Water Company had offered Commissioner Pearl C. Hiliard of the Board of Public Works \$40,000 if he would cast his vote in favor of making a contract with the company for a supply of water for the city. Mr. Hilliard had the privilege of raising the ante to \$75,000 he said f he was not satisfied with \$40,000. He got his information, he said, straight from Mr. Hilliard himself. He was riding on the of a Greenville horse car when Mr. Hilliard boarded it and began talking water. Before he finished he had said that the water company's representative had offered him \$44,000, and if that wasn't enough, \$35,000 more for his vote. In addition to that the indictment for malfeasence in office which is rending against the Hilliard was to be quashed. Mr. Briffens furnished the names of three other men on the car who heard the statements. The prosecutor took the names and subpenaed the men to appear before the Grand Jury.

Mr. Hilliard toid a Sun reporter yesterday that Mr. Steffens's story was a lie. He had never made any such statement, and no money had ever been offered him for his vote for the contract. Commissioner Gannon, another member of the Board, said that the story was not true. The question of getting a new supply had not been in condition to require the use of money by Mr. Bartlett yet. Mr. Hilliard, he said, tells most astonishing yarns sometimes. He thought if he had made any such statement he must have been drinking. District Attorney Winfield was not at home, but his son, who is his law partner, said that he didn't believe Mr. Hilliard had ever made any statement of the kind. "If he did he was drunk," he said. The Grand Jury will hear the case this week. of a Greenville horse car when Mr. Hilliard case this week.

WERE ANY DELEGATES BRIBED?

The Boycotters of the Central Labor Union Demand and Get an Investigation. The Socialists, who accuse the boss brewers trying to gain control of the Central Labor Union by bribing delegates, were at hand a he meeting of the union in Clarendon Hall vesterday to make the most of the charge. They have been supporting in the union the perpetual boycott of pool beer, and they are trying to show that some of their opponents ere bought off. There is a continual struggle between them and the non-Socialist unions for upremacy in the Central Labor Union.

Delegate William Shakespeare, for Tobacco

Prades section, handed in a communication Trades section, handed in a communication reciting all that had been found out by the Socialists, and asking the Central Labor Union to make an investigation. There was some little opposition, but it came to nothing. Charles Sotheran, delegate of the Excelsior Labor Club, handed up a resolution for an investigation into the conduct of certain Central Labor Union delegates, who, "forgetful of their pledge to organized labor, have not only perjured themselves, but have endeavored criminally to sell out their fellow workingmen."

The eigar makers thought that the whole Central Labor Union ought to bear the charges. Another delegate favored a committee composed of one from each of the eight sections. It was finally decided that a committee of five would be the best. This is the committee August Delabar of the Hakers, Daniel Harris of the Cigarmakers, 14; James P. Archibald of the Paperhangers, Charles Sotheran and Harris Collins of the Tinand Sheet Iron Workers.

The delegate of the Encaustic Tile Layers' Union wanted it understood that the statement of James J. Daly that the Central Labor Union was as corrupt as the Knights of Labor was Daly's private opinion and not the union's opinion. Mr. Daly sent along an offer to prove what he said was true. He declared that about the only differences between the two organizations was the price. The secretary was directed to invite Mr. Daly to come around and prove it. reciting all that had been found out by the

Will Try to Get Higgins & Co. to Recon-

Joseph McGinn and Robert Lawson of Philadelphia. Thomas "hillips of Yonkers, and John Morri son of this city, members of the National Executive son of this city, members of the National Executive Committee of the United Progressive Carpenters' Union, had a conference yesterday with the officers of the local Carpes Workers I on with regard to the reduction of the progressive of the progressive of the local went into effect on Bec. 17. They decided to sak the firm to restore the wages in operation before Dec. 17: also to reempley the employees dismissed since the re-duction went into operation. The committee say that the firm's stock of carpets is short, and that they recent-ly bought 51,000 pounds of wool.

The Charity Ball Grand March.

The order of the grand march at the Charity salt to be held on Tuesday night at the Metropolitan Opera House, has been changed somewhat. Mrs. Astor l lead with Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry; they will will lead with Commodore Eibridge T. Gerry; they will be followed by Mrs. Edward Cooper with Cornelius Vanderbill, Mrs. Eichard M. Hunt. Mrs. Elliont Roeseveit. Mrs. Frederic N. Goddard. Mrs. Aiszander J. Leith, and Mrs. Chester Griswold, with their escorts. Little Riese Leslie, the child antreas, will be there with her mother. Mrs. Lyds. Mrs. Goddard, of the Hoard of Managers, states that lisat year's receipts were used to erect a new receiving house for the children. It is not yet completed, and the Board hopes to realize more than enough to complete it from Tuesday's ball.

Quinn Gives Place to Murray.

George E. Murray was elected Master Worknan of the Odd Fellows' Hall faction of Dis man of the Odd Fellows Hall faction of District Assembly 49 yesterday. It is said that he is not a Knight of Labor at all, for his local assembly has been suspended for a long time, and James F. Quinn put him into the Freedom Labor Club to help him out. He succeed Quinn No salary goes with the Job now. The Frihagoras Hall faction, which has been firfting with the Brotter hood of United Labor, has Smally decided to cast its fortunes with the Brotherhood. The leaders say that fifty local assemblies will go with them.

Boyal Baking Powder, Absolutely Pure.
For twenty-five years the standard,—Ade.

IS THE WIDOW IN CANADA?

English, as Well as American Warrants

THE ELECTRIC SUGAR GANG SAID TO HAVE CROSSED THE BORDER.

Are Out, They will be Welcomed in Boodiers' Paradise - No Attack on the "Refinery"-The Dark "Secret Room." Treasurer J. U. Robertson of the Electric Sugar Company devoted vesterday to recuperation. It was well that he did so, for last night he received a rude shock in the shape of a tele-gram from President W. H. Cotterill, dated Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 6, which read something like this (Mr. Robertson refused to exnibit the telegram);

Detective wires from Detroit that the people we want ave gone to Canada.

Mr. Robertson explained this to mean that the company's private detective, who had fol-lowed Mrs. Friend and the others in Michigan, rot off the train with them at Detroit, and after assuring himself of their change of destination had wired results to President Cotterill.

"That is all I know about it, anyhow," said Mr. Hobertson. "From the wording of the telegram I judge all the conspirators have fied."

If they have, and there are really English varrants out for them, the Canadians will be glad to see them. This intelligence is deemed o destroy every probability that either Mrs. to destroy every probability that either ars. Friend or Howard will appear in New York, as President Cotterill announced in his telegram to Robertson of Saturday night. Mr. Robertson never believed that Mrs. Friend would come to New York, but to make assurance doubly sure he went yesterday morning, on the strength of Cotterill's telegram, to Inspector Byrnes and explained the situation to him.

You want warrants for the arrest of those needs as soon as they come here, said the

Byrnes and explained the situation to him.

You want warrants for the arrest of those people as soon as they come here," said the inspector, and forthwith despatched one of his men with Mr. Robinson to Judge Duff's court to get what he wanted. Detectives Robinard Creadon of Inspector Byrnes's staff would like to see Mrs. Friend and the Howards.

"How could such an intelligent-looking man as you be so easily fooled?" queried the little Judge, regarding Robertson's pleasing person with undisguised amazement.

Mr. Robertson laughed over the published stories to the effect that Friend, the sugar sharp, is still alive. "That's all nonsense," said he. "Two men, whose word is reliable, saw him in his coffin. Those men are W. H. Cotterill and my uncle, who is now in Florida. Just think of it," continued the Treasurer, as ad light filling his eyes—"ten days ago the interest which Cotterill and I heid in that fraud was worth \$400,000, and to-day it isn't, worth four cents."

In sense in a grant leman who of ordered.

sat light in this first year. It is seen the sees which Cotterill and I held in that fraud was worth \$400,000, and to-day it isn't, worth four cents."

In speaking of the gentleman who offered \$10 a share for the stock in his office on Saturday, Mr. Robertson evinced some signs of hopefulness. "There may be," said he "something back of it all yet which none of us see. The gentleman, whose name I cannot give, wanted to put \$300 into stock right then and there, and seemed very confident. 'Just you wait, he said to me. 'Something will come of this yet,"

Peace was within and about the walls of the inctory in Hamilton avenue yesterday. Nobody molested Mr. Fuller and his fellow guardsmen except the reporters. Pulls at the bell were answered from the second story window by Mr. Fuller in his shirt sleeves.

St. Louis, Jan. 6.—C. C. Babbitt, the engineer who put up the machinery for the company, is now employed by the St. Louis Sugar Befining Company. He says that two years ago he was employed by the Electric Company and started to work putting in the machinery. "I had been working there just three months," he says, "when one day Mr. Sniffen came to me and told me to go up to the 'Professor's room'—that was the big, dark, secret room where Prof. Friend said he had electrical machinery—and put in pipes to heat the room. I went up there, but a watchman met me at the door and told me I could not go in. I said, 'All right,' and went back to my work down stairs.

"The next afternoon Sniffen came to me and said: 'Babbitt, I am very sorry, but I will have to lay you off.' I asked him why, and he replied: The Professor has found out that you tried to force your way into his room, and he isn't willing to have you here any more.' My reply to him was: 'I went to that room in obedience to your orders, and when the guard refused to admit me I left. I went to the office on Wall street at noon next day, and Mr. Cotterill, the President of the company, gave me \$100. I don't know what for . I was told not to say anything, but to report

report, and for seven months the only thing I did was to report.

While I was at work one test was made in the secret room. A lot of raw sugar was carted in and the Professor and Mrs. Friend dumped it into some sort of a hopper and ran everybody out of the room. Shortly afterward they showed a lot of refined sugar. I told Cotterill and Sniffin it was a fraud, but they said nothing. I examined the machinery and found a lot of old iron boxed up. There were pulleys, cogs, cranks, ropes, and even a piece of anchor. This stuff was never opened, but was shown to stockholders as part of the machinery.

CITY EDITOR M'WADE'S BRAVE ACT.

He Rescues His Own Children and Those of His Neighbor from Burning Houses, PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 6.—The handsome residences of Robert McWade. city editor of the Public Ledger, and J. H. Tighe, on Lancaster avenue, at Wayne station, were destroyed by fire last night. When the fire was discovered Mr. McWade had just finished supper and was sitting in the parlor with his wife and several nearly grown children, after the little ones had been put to bed. His first thought was of his children, and he darted up stairs and succeeded in getting them all out of doors safely. Then he and several neighbors formed a bucket brigade, but the flames gained stead-ily on them, fanned by a northwest wind. The

a bucket brigade, but the flames gained steadily on them, fanned by a northwest wind. The houses of Mr. McWade and Mr. Tighe adjoin. The flames soon spread to the property next door. There is but one fire company at Wayne. It owns no engine, but has a line of hose. The company responded, but they could do nothing to save the buildings.

When the flames were at their height, someone shouted that there was a woman at one of the windows of Mr. Tighe's house. Mr. McWade ran up stairs, through flame and smoke, and found Mrs. Jones, with a babe in her arms. Standing in the centre of a third-story room. He told her to go down stairs, but she refused to go. Then he tried to persuade her, but she said she would not move. She was perfectly calm. Her mind had given way. Mr. McWade seized her by the arms and dragged her out of the room by force. He managed, but with great difficulty, to get her down the stairs, and she and the baby were taken out safely. When this was done Mr. McWade heard screams in Mr. Tighe's house. He ran in again, and in a second-story room found two little children lying in bed, with the flames darting all around them. He picked thom up, and, with one tucked under each arm, sprang down stairs and barely managed to reach the door through the clouds of thick smoke.

The flames burned until 10 o'clock, and when they were extinguished nothing but a pile of charred wood, ashes, and bricks were left of two fol the finest mansions at Wayne. Mr. McWade loses about \$15,000. He had a library worth fully \$5,000, and none of it was saved. He had no insurance on the house or its contents. Mr. Tighe's loss is \$3,500. The honse did not belong to him. His effects were partly insured in the New England Mutual Company. Mr. McWade was great, affected by his loss.

"I am homeless now," he said, "and everything that I own in this world has been burned. It has taken me years to get my library together, and I had many things that I valued more than money in my house. I shall have to

thing that I own in this world has been burned. It has taken me years to get my library together, and I had many things that I valued more than money in my house. I shall have to start life again."

Mr. McWade's little children, who were taken from their beds, were almost nude. They were tenderly carried through the terrible rainstorm to the houses of the neighbors, where they were cared for. The ladies had no time to save their clothing. They were scantilly dressed and were cared for by their friends who live close by. The flames are supposed to have originated from a dejective flue in Mr. McWade's house.

Mr. McWade's residence was a new and handsome three-story house built of brick and ornamental stone, containing all the modern improvements, and was elegantly furnished throughout. Mr. Tighe's residence was of similar construction. ilar construction.

Fargo, Jan. 6.—A letter from the Rev. C.

W. Rich of Park River. Dak., gives informatiod of extreme suffering and privation among the Norwegian settlers in western Walsh county. Men who took them relief report that they found seventy families in terribly desti-tute circumstances. Many were found with scarcely any clothing. Shoes were almost un-known. These farmers have lived on their little capital until nothing remained. Most of them have been living on a kind of porridge, made by cooking frozen green wheat and cats. One family had not seek four for six weeks. Nearly all were entirely out of four. The peo-ple have been dividing their potatoes with each other untils now they are sone, too. ANOTHER STEAMBOAT DIBASTER,

Sinking of the Paris C. Brown in the Mississippi-Ten Lives Lost,

New ORLEANS, Jan. 6 .- The ninth steamboat accident on the Mississippi or its tributaries in this vicinity in the past three weeks courred last night in the sinking of the Paris C. Brown of the New Orleans and Ohio River ne, near Hermitage, about 160 miles above New Orleans and four miles from Bayou Sara. The Brown, while passing Hermitage, was signalled by the steamer Oliver Boirne to land there. The Brown waited for the Beirne to back out. As the latter did so she attempted to land, but struck a snag or some other obstruction. It went completely through her hull, broke her hog chains in two, the cabin fell in. and the vessel collapsed and became a com-

plete wreck within two or three minutes. The shock of the accident aroused every one in the boat, and the passengers and crew rushed to the front ts see what means of escapthere was for them. Nothing could be done to save the Brown, and it was evident that she would be at the bottom of the river in a very few minutes. The Captain ordered the crew to cut the lifeboats loose and launch them.

Fortunately the accident was seeniby a resi-

dent of Hermitage, William Glass, who happened to be on the river bank at the time. He sprang into his skiff and rowed to the sinking steamer, which was only a few yards from shore. He took the lady passengers, chambermaids and others to the land, returned and carried the other passengers ashore and a number of the crew.

The river was filled with hogsheads, lumber. and other wreckage from the steamer, and therefore difficult of navigation. The crew who were not taken off by Glass's skiff endeavored to reach the land by means of those floating articles, but, although the distance was very short, nine of them were carried way into midstream by the strong current of

the river and drowned. One of the passengers, a man named Mitchell, from Vicksburg, could not be found, and is supposed to have been locked in his stateroom at the time the steamer went down. The Brown sank within a few minutes of the accident. only the top of the pilot house and a portion of the "texas" being visible. She is a complete

loss, and so is her cargo.

A cabin passenger named Miller from Vicksourgh; one of the cabin crew named William Mitchell from Gallipolis. Ohio; ladies' cabin man William Marshall of Cincinnati; barber and porter, names nnknown, from Cincinnati; James Harrison, second pantryman, from Memphis: William Taylor, night watchman, from Cincinnati; John Bolan, shiner, from Cincinnati; Suel Grey, fireman, of Cincinnati; Abraham Mitchell, fireman, of New Orleans.

The cabin passengers saved were: Dr. Gra-ham and wife of Pawtucket, R. I.; Messrs Donly and Shafer, and another cabin passen ger and wife, names unknown, of Boston, and cept as above stated, are accounted for and saved. One of the cabin boys got to the river bank, but could not climb up the slippery mud. fell back into the river and sunk before assistance could be rendered him. The Brown left here for Cincinnati on Friday

vening at 5 o'clock. Her cargo consisted of about 400 tons, mainly sugar and molasses, and she picked up about 300 tons on the river on the way up. She had fifteen passengers board her when she left here. She was owned by Capt. A. M. Halliday of

this city and Capt. Chris S. Young, her clerk who was in command at the time of the acci dent. She was valued at \$25,000, and insured for \$14,000 in the insurance agency of George . Neare of Cincinnati.

OUT BOLDLY FOR ANNEXATION.

Mr. Sol White Running for Mayor of Wind

sor, Ont., on that Issue. OTTAWA, Jan 6 .- There is much interest felt all over the Dominion in the result of the Mayoralty contest in Windsor, Ont., which will be known to-morrow, from the fact that it is the first instance in which a Canadian has had the courage of his convictions and come out boldly seeking election on a platform whose main plank is annexation with the United States. Mr. Sol White, ex-member of Parliaunion with the United States would be preferable to a continuance of Canada's connection with Great Britain, but, like many others who hold the same opinion, he thought the time not opportune to go to the polls on that issue. Preparatory to seeking reflection to Parliament on that ticket, he resolved to test public senti-

timent in his county. Sir John Macdonald, a strong personal and political friend of Mr. White, has endeavored to get him to retire or not to raise the annexation cry, but to no avail. Sir John recognizes the effect a victory would have on the country. The question has never yet been made an issue in any election in the Dominion, although it only required some one to take the initiative, and he will soon find blenty of followers. There are several members of the Dominion Parllament who are only watching an opportunity for coming out squarely in favor of an nexation. If Mr. White is elected to-morrow it will completely revolutionize Canadian politics, at least so far as that servile following to the British Crown and aristocracy goes. tion cry, but to no avail. Sir John recognizes

PRESIDENT LEWIS'S TERMS.

The Men Considering Them in Private Meetings-Concessions Expected.

The propositions submitted by President Lewis of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company as a basis for a contract between the company and its employees for another year, were considered at the meetings of the local assemblies of the men on the various lines of the company on Saturday night. There seemed to be a general disposition to accept the terms of the company as embodied in Mr. Lewis's propositions, except by men on the Court street and Third avenue lines, on which Mr. Lewis wants to have new time tables arranged. The men on these lines took the ground that the running of more cars during the busy hours of travel and fewer in theimiddle of the day and at night would operate unfavorably on their salaries. Each local assembly sent three delegates to General Assembly No. 75, which will meet to night, and will probably take final action in the matter. It is not expected that there will be any serious hitch in the arrangements, and a new contract will probably be signed before the close of the week. There is likely to be some concessions on each side. There will be more or less trouble when the new contracts with the Atlantic Avenue Company and the De Kaib Avenue Company and their employees come up for consideration, as there are several points in dispute between those companies and their employees. on Saturday night. There seemed to be a gen-

DEATH OF EMMA ABBOTT'S HUSBAND. E. J. Wetherell Falls a Victim to Pneumo nia in Denver.

DENVER, Dec. 6 .- E. J. Wetherell, the husband of Emma Abbott, the prima donna died at the Windsor Hotel in this city to-day of pneumonia, contracted while he was en route to Kansas City from the Pacific coast. He deto Kansas City from the Pacific coast. He departed from Los Angeles on last Monday, via the Southern route, and was in his usual good health. He had business in Denver in connection with the sale of some real estate which he purchased here a few months ago, and arrived on Thursday. Mr. Wetherell went to the Windsor Hotel, and at once requested that physician be called, saying that he had contracted a very severe cold on the road. He went to bed, gradually grew worse, and then appeared a little better. He sat up in bed, read the newspapers, and announced that he would depart to-morrow morning for Kansas City, where the Abbott company begins an engagement to-morrow night. One hour later he was seized with choking and died immediately.

A Pastor Faints in His Pulpit. POUGHEREISIE. Jan. 6. - The Rev. D. Hanneburgh, paster of the Heading Methodist Episcopal Church in this city, was esteed with a fainting fit in the pulpit at this morning's service. He fell backward the pulpit going ever with him. The scare desired some ax-citement, He was carried to his residence. The linear was brughl on by overwork. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WILD STORM ON THE COAST. THE WIND BLOWS AT THE RATE OF 19

MILES AN HOUR.

The Lanterns of the Life Savers Blown Out, and They have to Feel Their Way Along the Shore-Buikheads Broken.

The severest short storm of the season risited the Jersey coast on Saturday night. It rained in torrents, and the wind blew from sixty-five to seventy-three miles an hour. The Arnold House and other buildings at Point Pleasant were flooded. Surfman Harvey at Barehead station discovered a steamer heading for the beach. Warning lights were burned. and she went off shore at 6 A. M. Patrolmen's lights could not be kept burning, and they were forced to feel their way, arriving at the stations totally exhausted. The sea broke over many bulkheads along the coast. An unknown schooner struck off Point Hook in the neight of the gale. The tugs Richards and Walcott towed her off in a wild sea, thus saving the vessel and protecting the lives of all

on board.

The wind blew directly on shore, and the noise of the surf could be heard fully half a mile inland. The surf at Long Branch ran mile inland. The surf at Long Branch ran unusually high and strong, and the waves broke in places fully half a mile out from shore. When they reformed they struck the bluff with terrific force. They cut huge gars in the wall of dirt which separates Ocean avenue from the beach. At daylight yesterday the waves dashed over the end of the ocean pier and covered the platform with foam to a depth of two feet. It was still blowing a gale, and the surf boiled and surged about the bulkheads. The greatest damage was at that portion of Monmouth Beach between Seabright and St. Peter's Church, in Gailiee, the costly Episcopal church on the beach. Here the sea tore out nearly every bulkhead, and washed up under several of the cottages. The surf demoished the bulkhead of the cottage. The surf demoished the bulkhead of the cottages of A. T. Keasley, x-United States Attorney of Newark, cut a big hole in his handsome lawn, and knocked to pieces one of the brick piers which supported the bullding. The three cottages of Richard De Gray of New York, which were undermined by the storm of Nov. 27, escaped damage, but the partly reconstructed bulkheads were knocked to pieces by the angry waters. At Seabright the water backed up in the Shrewsbury River until it overflowed the streets on the west side of the yillage to a depth of from four to six feet, and those who were compelled to go out to-day made their trips in rowboats. At duak the water was nearly up to the Methodist church in Ocean avenue. The surf completely demolished the outer bulkhead along the property of José de Navarro, the railway operator of New York, one of the cottages that threatened to go to sea in the last big storm. North of Mr. Alger's cottage of James M. Algor of New York, one of the cottages that threatened to go to sea in the last big storm. North of Mr. Alger's cottage of sand upon the track of the New Jersey Southern Hailway division of the bulkhead of the cottages aftat threatened to go to sea in the last big storm. North of Mr. Alger's cottage the surf cu inusually high and strong, and the waves

Fark, and dashed it to pieces 400 feet away from the building.

A high tide at Atlantic City yesterday did considerable damage. The schooner Annie Godfrey lies beached at the inlet waterlogged, and the schooner Annie Carl, the vessel upon which Grimes murdered the mate on Christmas Eve, lies on a sand bar at the mouth of Clam Creek. The foundations for a number of new houses were ruined.

RISKY TRIP ON THE BRIDGE Policeman Harkins Adjusts the Cable of the Top of the Gale.

Just before 1 o'clock yesterday morning. as the last train carried across by the cable was crossing the bridge from Brooklyn, the force of the wind rocked the cars enough to throw the cable out of the sheaves in which it runs, and at 1 o'clock, when the engines stopped, the cable from the Brooklyn tower to

stoped, the cable from the Brooklyn tower to
the New York anchorage, a distance of half a
mile, was off the wheels.

The cable had to be on again before the
first train ran over at 6 o'clook yesterday
morning, and Patrelman Ed Harkins of the
bridge police volunteered to put it back in the
scheaves. He started on his perilous task at 4
o'clock, when the wind was at its height. He
jumped from the to tie, beginning at the Brooklyn tower. lifting the heavy strands of wire
into the wheels at every few yards. Great
gusts of wind were hurled at him every few gusts of wind were hurled at him every few minutes, and it was only by taking a grip on the cable when they came that he could hold on. It took Harkins just twenty minutes to cross the bridge and drop the heavy cable upon the sheaves. He was pretty well used up when he had finished the job.

Good-by Storm If You Must Go. The storm that was expected to leave us yesterday decided to stop over and spend another day. Its centre had reached the coast of Virginia, moving very alowly, the wind in this city had reached a maximum velocity of thirty-six miles, but diminished to twenty-three, and blew steadily from the northeast until toward evening, when it became northerly. The wind was blowing forty-eight miles an hour at Sandy Hook and sixty miles at Block Island; light fog prevailed over the land, but at sea the fog was probably dense. The storm covered a radius of about 500 miles, and spread an exceedingly heavy rainfall over its entire limits. Twee inches fell in this city.

The cold wave that started in the Northwest seems to have lost its grip. The storm will probably leave us this morning and pass northward, leaving clear and slightly colder weather. slowly; the wind in this city had reached a maximum

Cut Her Wrist to Scare Her Husband Catherine Ackerman quarrelled with her husband, Louis, in their home at 36 Vandam street, last night, because he upbraided her for drinking. Her

aimple threat to kill herself not having the effect upon him that she supposed it would, she picked up a carring knife and draw the keen blade across her left wrist. She unintentionally severed an artery. She bled much and became sorry that she had cut beregit. She refused to be taken to Bellevae Hospital, and the police and a physician from Sa. Vincent's had to put her into the ambulance by force. She will get well.

The Wenther Yesterday. As indicated by Perry's thermometer, in TRE 5cs building: 3A. M., 40°, 6A. M., 41°, VA. M., 42°, 12 M., 44°, 130°, P. M., 40°, 10°, M., 40°, 10°, M., 38°, 12 midalahk. 37°. Average temperature, 40°, Average temperature for Jan. 4, 1888, 20°,

Signal Office Predictions. For Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island For vermont, massachusette, indode island, Connectiont, eastern Pennsylvania, eastern New York and New Jersey clearing weather, slightly colder; winds becoming westerly, diminishing in force. For West Virginia, western Pennsylvania, western New York and Ublic clearing weather; nearly stationary temperature; winds becoming southwesterly.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Fifty-five excise arrests yesterday. Stuart Bobson is at the St James Hotel, and W.E. rane is at the Union Square. The Tammany Central Association will give a recep-tion to Commissioner Croker at 2/7 East Thirty second atreet this evening. Agnes Kendall, a young domestic at 125 East Eighty-third street, was severely burned about the body early yesterday morning. The was reading in bed and set fire to the bedclothes.

to the bedderthes.

Thomas Smith, a bricklayer, aged 26, of 305 West Sixty-seventh street, was held at the Yorkville Court yesterday in \$2.560 hall for examination on a charge of seduction made by Mary Farley, formerly a domestic in the tissey House.

1. J. Lowery, who is charged with having awindled William C. Bath, Jr., out of 55 by various faise representations, has never been connected with the Twelfith Ward Bank, of which, Rath says, he claimed to be paying teller.

Patrick Henry Cannon writes to Tas Sus that he is very sick at the Charity Hospital, and that he would like to communicate with his mother and two sisters, who live in the city but just where he does not know. His mother's name is Mary Cannon.

James P. Architald, Master Workman of the Paint-

who live in the city, but just where he does not know. His mother's name is Mary Camoun.

James P Archibald, Master Workman of the Painters Paper Haugers, and Decorators' National District Assembly 210, where a other do factor is provided assembly 210, when the strict of Raitimos to attend the third annual Convention and discuss a work day of eight hours.

Charles C Duff of 260 West 123d street, was held in \$3.10 ball in the Harlem Court yesterday for examination on charge of stacking \$100 from John Allen, preprinted of Hamilton field, 260 West 120th street. He sold a herse for that amount for \$8.10 his real. He sold a herse for that amount for \$8.20 his man falled to turn over the proceeds.

A W Durant of 2 West Fifteenth street, was released on \$600 ball at Jefferson Market Court resterday for reasonation on Wedneddy afternoon on the charge of robblog Dr. P. J. Bird of Philadelphia, who is boarding at \$9 East Ninth atreet of \$850 on Nov. 10 when the two were around town together.

Typographical Finds No. 8 installed the officers elected aix weeks ago, at its meeting, yesterday in Charendon itall, and also instructed they have the folders elected aix weeks ago, at its meeting, yesterday in Charendon itall and also instructed interfan turning, foreinan of the Mid-dual Legal Court of the Mid-dual Court of the Mid-